

log caps the climax of bets

THE FOLLOWING CAPS the climax of betwixt and between. A young lady in East Vincent, Pa., has been offered in marriage from a young gentleman of the following: That if General McClellan was elected he would marry her, to which she acceded; and if he was not elected, she was to stay single for four years longer. Four years is a long period in the life of a marriageable young lady.

and festering wound. Fortunately, he adds, at this stage of the case, an old Pennsylvania teamster came to our relief and recommended smoking with old shoes. A smoke was made of old shoes, soles and all, cut in pieces, in a hog-trough, and placed under the swollen part. In a few hours the swelling wholly subsided and the sore commenced discharging matter. The horse was saved.

In the same year, I cut my foot with a nail, and it bled freely. I was told to apply a little of the salve, and it cured. I have used it for many years, and it has cured many others. I have used it for many years, and it has cured many others. I have used it for many years, and it has cured many others.

Hardman, whose death at the advanced age of ninety-two years we noticed last week, took place on Wednesday. She was buried in the family vault, in St. Peter's Protestant Church. The funeral took place on the eighth day of her decease. It is not unusual in Ireland to allow so long an interval to elapse between a person's death and burial; in this instance it was owing to the expressed wish of the deceased, and, in this respect, it is a very common view of the

Everybody has heard of the lady who was buried, being supposed dead, and who was taken with her to the tomb, on her finger, a ring of rare price, which was the means of her being rescued from the charnel prison-house. A tale like this, in the family of the lady, being told, and

aroused, entered the vault at midnight in order to possess himself of the ring, and, in removing it from the finger, the lady was restored to consciousness, and made her way in her girdle clothes to the urulsion. She lived many years after this before she was finally consigned to the vault. The heroine of the story was a member of the Hardman family—in fact, the Miss Hardman's mother, and the vault in Peter's church was the lancetier, where the startling

THE FIVE CHADLES.—A man who had recently become a votary to Bacchus, returned home one night in an intermediate state of boozing. That is to say, he was comfortably drunk, perfectly conscious of his unfortunate situation. Knowing that his wife was asleep, he decided to attempt gauging his bed without disturbing her, and, by stealth, procured his inclination.

door of his room without disturbing her, after ruminating a few moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the post, and hold on to it while he slipped his apparel, the feat would be easily accomplished. Unfortunately for his scheme the circle stood in a direct line with the post, about the middle of the floor. Of course his clothes came in contact with the

with the *chickadee* came in contact with the situation. He pitched over it with perfect looseness, and, upon gaining an erect position, ere *an equilibrium* was established, went over backward in an equally summing manner. Again he struggled to his feet, bent foremost over the hower of infant happiness. At length, with the fifth fall, his patience became exhausted, and the obstacle was yet to be overcome. In desperation he cried out his observations, *patience, patience!*

WELLINGTON AND SHERMAN.—There is celebrated military operation of which Sherman's reminds us, though the resemblance but partial. It is the famous and triumphant advance of Wellington, in the summer of 1810, from Portugal to the Pyrenees and the Bay of Biscay. He defeated the Frenchman at Salamanca, and then, after a series of brilliant successes, he drove them back to the Pyrenees, and then to the Bay of Biscay. He then, after a series of brilliant successes, he drove them back to the Pyrenees, and then to the Bay of Biscay.

...he gathered his immense army on Douro, and, as it crossed the boundary of Spain, the great commander, in his enthusiasm, raised his stirrups, and, waving his hand, exclaimed: "Farewell, Portugal!" He cut loose entirely from his base of supplies at Lisbon and started the ports in northeastern Spain, where British fleet and British transports could come to his aid. But he had to fight his way. King Joseph, Napoleon's brother, with his weak army, met Alexander, Marquis of Wellington, at the battle of the Battle of the Marston.

army, was before him. We need not now pause to tell how the great English captain, by one of the most brilliant pieces of strategy he ever devised, severed the connection of the French with the coast, drove them pell-mell up the rugged valley of the Douro, reached the ports of Santander and Bilbao, obtained his supplies, won it at great and crowning victory at Vittoria, thus delivered Spain of the rule of the French. But this he did, having left a base on which to build a new and greater empire.

HAD HIM.—The papers are full of jokes from the army, but we don't remember of seeing anything better than the following: "General Sully left here last spring with his regiment, Captain P. was placed in command of the 'Prairie battery,' consisting of four mortars and ten men. Now the General did not

Now, the Captain did not make any pretensions to being an expert artillery officer, but, like a gallant and obedient officer as he is, he was disposed to do his whole duty to the best of his ability. When the command arrived in the vicinity of the Indians, and a battle was expected at any time, the General thought he would examine Captain P. on his proficiency in artillery tactics, and perhaps have a little fun at the Captain's ignorance. So w

The command had halted, and a large number of officers were near, the General says: "suppose we should get into a fight with the Indians, and they should attack our flank where your battery was stationed, what would you do?" "Lead my horse to an orderly and into an ambulance, sir," was the prompt reply. The examination was adjourned to take a day.

St. Louis City Register.

VANDALISM EXTRAORDINARY.—We cannot for a few days since the donation of a number of important fossils and casts of fossils to the Cabinet by Charles F. Wadsworth, son of the lamented General James S. Wadsworth. Among the contributions was a life-size copy in plaster of the famous *Megatherium*, discovered on Pampas of Brazil, and deposited in the British Museum. Some wretch or wretches obtained access into the hall Wednesday afternoon last, and, taking the magnificent animal skeleton off

minated the monster by wrenching open its jaws and inflicting other injuries! It is done during visiting hours, and probably several persons were in the room. There could have been no possible motive for this act of vandalism except to destroy for the sake of destruction. It could hardly have been inspired by personal revenge or malice; for nothing has been done so far as is known, either by doctor or those in charge of the hall, to provide for the monster. It is difficult to see how

THE MARRIAGE FEE—The late Dr. Bounie was once disputing with a farmer about a case with which a minister earned his money. "Now," said the farmer, "when you are called on to marry a couple, you never expect a salary more than three dollars, but for a few minutes' service you expect to receive \$100."

"Pooh!" replied the doctor, "I will give you half of my next marriage for a bushel of potatoes." A few days afterwards, the doctor was called on to splice a couple at Dogtown, a place about four miles from where he lived. When the ceremony was over the bridegroom said to the worthy minister: "Well, parson, I suppose I must fork over something for your trouble. What say you to the use of my terrier?" "The best breed,"

telling one of his corner pups to "go on and find a place to dig in the barn. Worth full five dollars—a good dog, that one!" The farmer supposed a figure 2 would do for the splicee, also. The doctor took the pup with joy. The job was too good; he hastened to the farmer and said: "Now, friend, here is my fee, how shall we divide it?" The farmer relished the joke so well, that he increased the potatoes to half a dozen bushels.

HOMICIDE IN LEBANON COUNTY.—On Friday last, a homicide was committed at the Union Water Works, in North Annville township, Lebanon county, Pa., under circumstances peculiarly aggravating. It appears that William Wetzel entered the building and inquired of Jacob Pefsey, an employee of the works. After finding him, and after the interchange of a few words which were not overheard, Wetzel drew a revolver and shot Pefsey in the right breast.

causing death in a few minutes. The reason given for the terrible act was, that while Wzle was in the army Pebley invaded his premises and destroyed the honor of his wife. Wzle was in the Pennsylvania Reserves, and served a term of three years.

Another explosion of gunpowder has taken place in England, this time in one of the rooms of Messrs. Hall at Eversham. Two men were

The Diet of the little Duchy of Lauenburg have passed a resolution in favor of annexation to Prussia.

Three deserters from the rebel army were received at the Military Prison yesterday morning. They will be paroled and sent north of the Ohio river to remain during the war.

Colonel John Travis, inventor of the celebrated "Travis gun," and of the "Greek fire" used by Forrest's men, and the most famous pistol-shooter in the world, is at present in Montgomery.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
COMMISSION AND MERCHANTS,
 202 and 204 Sixth, bet. Main and Market sts.,
 n.d. dime

Blankets, 10-4 white and brown flannel, Lincolns, denim, cotton and muslin, also an invoice of Ladies' papers in cloth and Beaver Clothing.

Also, at 12 o'clock M., a large stock of fashionable ready-made clothing, which will be sold in liberal lots, and to which the attention of the wholesale and retail trade is particularly directed.

Terms cash (bankable funds).

Evidence was offered showing him to be in the Confederate service, which defence will be strongly urged by his counsel. The case was adjourned until to-morrow.

COLLINGSWOOD, C. W., Dec. 7.

NEW YORK LIFE INS. CO.
HOLDERS OF LIFE POLICIES IN THIS COMPANY,
desirous of changing them into the ten-year plan,
can, if they prefer it, do so, and probably upon better
terms than they could elsewhere.

